

DEAF-MUTES MONTHLY

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

VOLUME XII.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883.

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

NUMBER 24.

POETRY

Sunset Gates Ajar.

To-night as I sat at my window,
When the west was all aglow,
With that strange and wonderful splendor,
That is fleeting as a dream;
I thought that the hands of the angels
Had flung open heaven's gateway wide;
And I caught a glimpse of the glory
From the hills on the other side.

Is it not a beautiful fancy,
This sunset thought of mine,
That the gates of heaven are always
Flung open at day's decline,
That those whose day is ended
Of earthly woes and ills,
May pass to the morning sunshine,
That dwells on the heavenly hills?

When for me the sunset gateway
Shall at day's decline enclose,
And I pass in through its portals
To that long and sweet repose,
I know that I shall remember
In that city so fair and far
My strange and beautiful fancy
Of the sunset gates ajar.

Perhaps while I sat there dreaming
Of the gateway in the west,
Some poor soul went through its portals
To a long and endless rest;
Passed through the sunset gateway
To that "city paved with gold,"
Passed into the new life's gladness,
To be no longer old.

—Selected.

STORY TELLER

HOW HE PROPOSED.

Major Ginton was one of the most courageous fellows in the world, according to the men who knew him; but when the ladies of his acquaintance heard this opinion, they laughed it to scorn, for they considered him the most timid creature they had ever seen. He was very fond of ladies' society, they said, or he would not spend all his evenings at parties or making calls; yet not one lady, old or young, single or married, had ever known him to express his regard in any way that was not extremely decorous and formal. Flirt? They would as soon think of a tombstone or a telegraph pole attempting to flirt. Most of the major's male acquaintances carried scars on their hearts, as results either of attacks more honorable than judicious, or of sudden surprises by fair skirmishers; but no one could imagine the major to have suffered any such mishap, for he not only made no reconnaissance, but he always retired precipitately within himself at the first flash of a pair of eyes leveled directly at him.

The truth was that the brave major was not only modest as a maiden, but he was painfully bashful besides. The one desire of his life was to marry, which he was financially able to do, but the important preliminary step of proposing was one he had never dared to take. Until he reached adult years, he had met scarcely any woman but his two orphaned sisters, to whom he had tried to be a father, and upon whose rare purity and sweetness he had based his ideas of womanhood. Both married and went far from their old home, so they could not help him to gain a wife by disabusing him of his impression that all women were too good for him. To Ginton, nearly every woman appeared a saint. He worshipped one after another, although only one at a time, and his tastes were so correct that he was obliged to change his divinity about once in three months, to avoid worshipping another man's wife. Whenever an old scar healed and a delicious throbbing of the heart told of a new dart that had found its way to his heart, he vowed solemnly to propose at once, and vary the dreadful monotony of having another man step in before him. And each time he delayed, just for a day or a week, or because he feared too much, or hoped too widely, and every time he waited a little too long—every time but one.

For when the major met Alice Wallerson, he felt that to lose her, too, would be more than his life could endure. She was pretty, as all women seemed to the major. She was good and she was sweet, the major was sure, else why were all women unusually fond of her? Best of all, she seemed the most modest and bashful maiden in his whole circle of acquaintances, and through these qualities would be able to offer him sympathy with feeling that all other people regarded with provoking smiles.

But how should he propose? Being a woman, her bashful nature must be far more sensitive than his own, so, even if he wore to nerve himself to the ordeal, how could he be enough of a brute to inflict greater trepidation upon her, if he loved her? Even were she favorably disposed toward him, he was sure that listening to a proposal would put her heart in a

terrible tumult; how much more dreadful would it be, then, for her to listen to him should she not be favorably disposed. He knew that she always looked at him pleasantly; he felt that she had even been grateful to him one evening, when both, at a party, and both through timidity, retired to the same half-hidden corner of a drawing-room, each innocent of the approach of the other, and each over anxious, on meeting, to show that the affair was a mere accident. This was the only basis of Ginton's hope, and yet—he had been disappointed to think of failure now.

He made several calls, with the intention of proposing, but every time his courage failed him, besides, Mrs. Wallerson or Alice's sister Nell were always in the parlor of course he could not say before two what he dreaded to say even with a single hearer. Worse still, Miss Nell, who was a brilliant brunette of the irrepressible species, could not avoid teasing him slyly at every possible opportunity, and he always lost his tongue under her onslaughts.

Then he tried to propose in writing, and for a week of evenings he wrote steadily, with no more satisfactory result than a note to Mrs. Wallerson, in which he had intended to enclose his proposal.

Chance finally came in pity to his aid. Miss Nell, as one of a trio of girls who had devised a surprise party for a recently married friend, wrote to the major about the project, and begged that he would call and give her some assistance among their mutual acquaintances among gentlemen. As the major read her note, a brilliant thought occurred to him. While talking business, Miss Nell certainly would not endeavor to tease him; his bashfulness never troubled him while talking with ladies on any subject requiring common-sense opinion and executive ability; he should therefore be able to feel at ease with Miss Nell, and while in that unusual condition he would make a confidante of her as if she were a man; it might be a rash experiment, but he felt equal to almost any degree of rashness when he thought of how many times before he had resolved and failed.

So the major went to the Wallerson home on the evening appointed by mischievous Miss Nell, with a stouter heart than he had felt, outside of business hours, since the war ended. He arranged with the young lady to bring all his male friends into his surprise party, and she, rather confused by her new view of the major's character, was most effusive in thanks, and being only 23 years of age, and no older than her years signified, was completely astounded by the major's coolness. She could not help betraying her curiosity; she looked at the major inquiringly; she dropped into reveries, and she said to her mother who came to the door of the parlor a moment about some affair strictly in a family nature, that Mr. Ginton was entirely different from what she had imagined him to be.

But the major did not know all this, and after the business of the evening ended, he began to feel the old familiar cold sweat that had been his torment in the swamps of the Chickahominy fifteen years before. Conversation had dropped to the dead level of the National Academy, the last new novel and Brown's last volume of poems, all of which were very bad. Miss Nell looked interested, pretty and sentimental, until the major half wished she would be her natural self, for he had at last aroused himself to the comparative state, and he wanted to talk with her in the most serious manner about her sister. At last he made a desperate effort and said:

"Miss Wallerson, I called this evening only on business, but I have a long time wanted to say something to you about a matter—"

"Excuse me just for an instant, major," interrupted Miss Nell, "the gas is hissing dreadfully. Won't you be good enough to see which burner it is? I'm sorry to say—"

The major hastened to the rescue. He heard a hissing noise, as of the escape of too much gas; he could not be sure which of the six burners was at fault, so he turned down one after another until the noise stopped and the parlor was almost dark.

"You are very kind," murmured Miss Nell, as the major resumed his seat near her; "the blowing of gas is dreadfully annoying to the ear. By the way, you were saying that—"

The major resisted the temptation

to say, "Oh, nothing of any consequence," and said:

"I have been long the most reverent adorer of a certain young lady who—"

"Oh, major!" exclaimed Miss Nell; "the idea of you being in love. Did you?"

"Excuse me, Miss Wallerson," said the major hastily, "but no one is competent to pass an opinion on my condition of mind but myself. I fully know my own feelings, and merely wish an opportunity to explain them in such manner as may be most respectful."

"I beg your pardon, major," said Miss Nell, now entirely on her guard. "Please continue, and believe no one here can doubt your sincerity."

The major's heart gave a mighty bound; evidently this mischievous girl suspected something and was willing to suppress herself.

"I have long been worshipping a lady whom I would have been glad to make my wife," continued the major, "if I had not feared that my love and what else I had to offer her would not seem compensation for what she would be obliged to give up."

"Your thoughtfulness does you honor, major," said Miss Nell, in the kindest way in the world.

"Thank you—thank you," said the major, hastily. "Perhaps, then, you will understand why I speak with more than my customary freedom, Miss Wallerson. I was trained in my youthful days to such unquestioning reverence for woman as woman, that I feel almost like a thief when I think of asking any woman for her hand and heart."

"Again, major, I must say that your thoughtfulness and delicacy do you honor," said Miss Nell as demurely as if she had never teased anyone in her life.

"Thank you—thank you," said the major again. "I would like to explain myself, if I may trouble you for a moment. I am, I believe, an honorable man; I have a good business and a good bank account. I want to devote both, and my life besides, to the service of the sweetest woman that ever lived. I cannot expect her to love me as I love her, for she is an angel, and I am only—well, a man."

"A true man," said Miss Nell, still as demure as a parson, "is as good as anything else in the world—even as a true woman."

"Do you really think so?" asked the major. "I must believe you against my inclination. Well, the woman whom I love, you very well; no one can know her better; she is pure, good, sweet, tender—"

"Major—major?" exclaimed Miss Nell.

"Please don't contradict me on this particular point," said the major; "I really think I know—I am sure I do."

"Then," said Miss Nell, "it would be very impolite in me to contradict, but really—"

"Really," said the major, "I am weighing my words most carefully, and I mean all I say. I want to offer her all I am and have, under any conditions she may impose. Don't imagine me impulsive or rash in this matter," continued the major, extending both his hands in his earnestness, "I mean—"

What the major meant was never explained, for Miss Nell, entirely in accordance with her own idea of what the excited man was trying to say, murmured, "Enough," fell upon the major's breast, and threw her arms around the major's neck.

What could the astonished man do? What would any gentleman do in such circumstances? Miss Alice tripped into the parlor, found it dark, turned up the gas, saw the couple and exclaimed:

"Oh, my!"

And the major, looking down at the face before him, now entirely empty of roguishness and everything else but tenderness, forgot the past, placed his arms about the graceful figure that rested on him, and said:

"Oh, my!"

And although he has been married ten years, he never has had reason to regret his mistake.

When women are the advisers, the lords of creation don't take the advice until they have persuaded themselves that it is just what they had intended to do. Then they act upon it, and if it succeeds, they give the weaker vessel half the credit of it; but if it fails, they generally give her the whole.

Becoming Styles and Colors.

Comparatively few people have a clear idea as to their particular style and the colors and manner of dress that best suits them. Their only aim is to dress fashionably, forgetting that what is becoming to one person will often render another little less than a fright. At present there is such a diversity of styles that there need be no trouble in selecting what will be both becoming and fashionable.

It was formerly supposed that yellow was intended especially for brunettes, but those of every type now wear the favorite color. Blondes choose a pale, delicate tint, while orange is selected by their dark-haired sisters.

All fair, light-haired people claim blue as their special property; but navy blue, and some of the new bright shades, are as becoming to brunettes to blondes.

Gray, although now in high favor, is generally very unbecoming, and should be worn only by those with fair, clear complexions. Often gray can be combined with blue or garnet and rendered something more than a dull, cold tint.

A vest of some bright color, and plenty of white lace at the throat, will often make even a gray dress becoming.

Neutral tints are nearly always trying, and need to be relieved by a touch or two of a deeper color. This can be supplied by knots of ribbon, or a bonnet that just suits the face may counteract the effect of an unbecoming dress.

Terra-cotta is another color that few look well in; but the various shades of brown seem to suit almost every one.

It is questionable whether paniers are intended for stout or slender ladies. Certainly the latter can wear them to advantage, and the former may also adopt this fashion, unless they are particularly short and fleshy.

The pleated skirt is universally popular, although it makes a short person seem still shorter.

A vest will give the effect of a long slender waist, which is the fashionable figure just now.

Shoulder capes suit to perfection those who are slight, with high, narrow shoulders; but stout ladies had better avoid everything in the way of capes and wear instead a rather long mantle, redingote or polonaise.

A gracefully-looped polonaise suits almost any figure.

Young ladies wear the very bouffant panier polonaise, while older ladies select a more simple style.

Pointed basques seem to suit every one, and it is well that they do, as few basques are made without a point in front at least.

Bonnets with pleated lace brims seem especially adapted to some faces, but there are a few who never look well in anything but a large hat, having a broad, flaring brim. Such hats will be worn in the summer, and trimmed with silk muslin, and various other thin materials. The poke bonnet is still to be found in the stores, although by no means as popular as the small, closely-fitting bonnet that is so easily fashionable.

The Friendship of Young Women.

Without indorsing the opinion of the dreadful French cynic who wrote that the friendship of two women is generally a conspiracy against a third, it cannot be denied that the friendship of woman in general, and of young women in particular, is one of those grave and delicate subjects about which the least said is the best. There is so much rapture about it, too—such a lovely ecstatic joy. There are whispers of such perfect confidence. There are breathings of the tenderest devotion. The unanimity with which favorite poems are conned and dressmakers shared is equalled only by the enthusiasm with which lengthy letters are exchanged and prolonged visits are made.

It is one of the mysteries of life that there should be so much flower and so little root to the friendships of young women, so much exuberant enthusiasm and so little reality after all. The most trifling occurrence will convert the most gushing affection into the most hysterical hatred. Young women who have been known to kiss each other in perfect rapture, the next day, are quite indifferent, the following week rather cold and a week later indulge in cutting remarks about each other to mutual acquaintances, which are, of course, cheerful

ly repeated with due exaggerations on the way. There are charges of deceit and hypocrisy on both sides, and finally a passionate resentment results, which is undying and so incomparably ferocious that the young women ever after refuse to patronize the same dressmaker.

Now, there must exist a reason for these sudden changes in affection. "Where is the woman?" was the exclamation of a noted thinker, on hearing of any trouble. In the spirit of that saying, can the social critic ask for the man when there are fitful interruptions of young woman's friendship? Otherwise, the subject must remain forever a sealed mystery.—*Jewish Messenger.*

Matrimonial.

Marry in your own religion.

Never both be angry at once.

Never taunt with a past mistake.

Let a kiss be the prelude of a rebuke.

Never allow a request to be repeated.

Let self-abnegation be the habit of both.

"I forgot" is never an acceptable excuse.

A good wife is the greatest earthly blessing.

If you must criticize, let it be done lovingly.

Never make a remark at the expense of the other.

Give your warmest sympathies for each other's trials.

Marry into a family which you have long known.

Never talk to one another, either alone or in company.

If one is angry, let the other part the lips only in a kiss.

Let each strive to yield oftenest to the wishes of the other.

Neglect the whole world beside, rather than one another.

The very fecility is in the mutual cultivation of usefulness.

Marry into different blood and temperament from your own.

Never speak loud to one another unless the house is on fire.

Always leave home with loving words, for they may be the last.

Never deceive, for the heart, once misled, never trusts wholly again.

Never find fault unless it is perfectly certain a fault has been committed.

It is the mother who moulds the character and fixes the destiny of the child.

Do not herald the sacrifices you make to each other's tastes, habits, or preferences.

Let all your mutual accommodations be spontaneous, whole-souled and free as air.

A hesitating or glum yielding to other ways grates upon a loving heart.

They who marry for physical characteristics or external considerations will fail of happiness.

Consult one another in all that comes within the experience, observation, or sphere of the other.

They who marry for traits of mind and heart, will seldom fail of perennial springs of domestic enjoyment.

They are the safest who marry from the standpoint of sentiment rather than of feeling, passion, or mere love.

Never reflect on a past action which was done with a good motive, and with the best judgment at the time.

The beautiful in heart is a million times more avail, as securing domestic happiness, than the beautiful in person.

The woman of Hungary are tall, stately creatures, with figures that the women of no other country yet explored possess. They have generally black or dark brown hair, regular features, with a complexion that is delighted to look upon. It is not the startling red and white of the English woman, but a delicate pink tint that shades off into a pearly white, the blending so delicate that it is impossible to find a healthy, natural red—and their teeth always regular and of dazzling whiteness, their neck as graceful as a swan's, their busts magnificent, their waists small—naturally, not artificially so—hands and feet very small and always exquisitely dressed. Ever of the peasant girls in their enormous boots—the peasant women all wear boots the same as men—the figures and faces were pretty.

Stories first heard at a mother's knees are never entirely forgotten, a little spring that never dries up on your journey through scorching years.

MARIA THERESA.

DELIVERED AT THE PRESENTATION DAY EXERCISES OF THE NATIONAL DEAF-MUTE COLLEGE, May 16, 1883, BY HARRY REED, WISCONSIN.

Maria Theresa holds a foremost place among the heroines of history.

She was the daughter of Charles VI., Emperor of Germany, and of a lovely and excellent mother. As Charles VI. had no son, he decided to leave his dominions to his eldest daughter, Maria Theresa, and gave her an education befitting her future condition. She was a princess of rare beauty and uncommon talents and accomplishments. At the age of eighteen, she was married to Francis, the Duke of Lorraine, to whom she had a sincere and affectionate attachment.

By the death of her father, she succeeded to the throne, in 1759, at the age of twenty-four years. Then broke out the "War of the Succession." Her right was disputed by the Elector of Bavaria, and war was made upon her by the combined powers of Prussia, France and Russia, with Bavaria. Maria Theresa was without an army, without a treasury, and in fact, without a ministry, owing to her father's misgovernment. But she met with courage and spirit such difficulties and perils as would have appalled any but the strongest mind.

Her situation at the beginning of the war—with Frederick the Great for her adversary—appeared desperate indeed. Frederick claimed the province of Silesia as belonging of right to him. In the first great battle, the Austrians were defeated. The spirited queen still refused to give up Silesia. Indignant at the unprovoked and treacherous aggression, she said: "I will enter upon no terms while a Prussian soldier is on Silesia." The birth of her eldest son, the Archduke Joseph, took place in the midst of these distresses. The young queen and mother, threatened in her capital, looked around her in vain for aid and counsel.

At this crisis, the spirit of a sensitive, high-minded woman saved herself, her capital and kingdom. She repaired to Presburg in Hungary, summoned the Diet of Hungarian nobles, and addressed them in Latin, in a few simple and touching words. The Hungarian chiefs were moved by her beauty, her magnanimity, and her distress, to the wildest enthusiasm. They exclaimed with accord: "We will die for our king, Maria Theresa." The aspect of affairs was changed. The tribes of wild warriors that crowded around her standard struck terror into the disciplined soldiers of Germany. She was everywhere.

Reverses came; but she was always greatest in adversity. She made every one a hero for her sake. Finally, Frederick, who had been proclaimed Emperor of Germany, was defeated. She is consequently styled in history the empress-queen. In 1748, she signed the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle. Being obliged to give up Silesia, she made peace with great reluctance; but for the present she submitted.

During the eight following years, she paid attention to the most important affairs of her empire, introduced numerous reforms, organized the administration, created various institutions of learning, and abolished torture and servitude. She established a military academy at Vienna, and maintained an army of 108,000 men. She promoted industry and trade. Her revenues exceeded those of her predecessors by six millions. Finally, Frederick, who had been defeated, acknowledged that "the Austrian army acquired under the auspices of Maria Theresa, such a degree of perfection as it had never attained under any other monarch." From this result, the "Seven years' War," in which Austria, France, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, and afterwards Spain, stood against Frederick of Prussia, assisted by Great Britain and Hanover, ended. Maria Theresa was saved from defeat and ruin only by the death of the Russian Empress Elizabeth.

In her forty-eighth year, Francis, her husband and lover, was taken away from her by death. During the remainder of her life, on the 18th of every month, she poured forth her devotions at her husband's tomb. She wore mourning for the rest of her life. During the sixteen years, she was never known to enter into amusements, or relax the mournful austerity of her widowed state, except on public occasions, when she appeared in state dress. During the sixteen years, she was never known to enter into amusements, or relax the mournful austerity of her widowed state, except on public occasions, when she appeared in state dress.

Maria Theresa was the mother of sixteen children. They displayed both goodness of heart and elevation of character. The most distinguished of her sons was Francis, who succeeded to the throne of Austria, and was the Emperor Joseph, whom his mother, after her husband's death, admitted to the co-regency of all her hereditary dominions, and Leopold II., who succeeded to the throne of Germany.

In the latter period of her life, she founded several academies for the improvement of the arts and sciences, and for the education of all her subjects. She was a devoted mother, which, in a medal struck by her order, was entitled to the "art which nourishes all other arts." At this time Maria Theresa appeared as a beautiful, well-proportioned woman, of fine features, and of a graceful, powerful figure, and she was a sovereign. She had extended her territories; she had an army on foot of 200,000 men; and laid up in her treasury 200,000 crowns a year. She was a woman of a mild sway, and called her "mother of her people."

The only real stain upon her character is the part she took in the dismemberment of Poland, which cannot be overlooked, though it may be in some respects excused.

In the year 1778, Maria Theresa was again nearly plunged into a war with Frederick. But here we must pause to tell her story. She was sent to Frederick by a confidential officer a letter, in which she avowed her regret that, in her old age, Frederick and herself "should—"

she said, "be about to fight the gray hair from each other's head." Theresa's letter enclosed proposals of peace on moderate terms. The peace was signed at Teschen, in Saxony, on the 14th of May, the birthday of the empress-queen.

During several months previous to her death, notwithstanding her many infirmities, her deportment was still dignified and her countenance bright. She preserved self-possession and her strength of mind to the last.

On the evening preceding her death, her son, proceeding her exhausted state, entreated her to take some repose. She replied: "I am so tired, I shall appear before the judgment-seat of God, and would you have me sleep?" She expired on the 29th of November, 1780, in the 64th year of her age. Upon the death of the empress, everything in Vienna wore the face of heart-felt affliction. The Hungarians had lost their august and ever-adorable patroness, benefactress, and mother. They had regarded themselves as her own especial people, and distinguished their country from Austria and Bohemia by calling it "the territory of the queen."

The earthly lot of Maria Theresa was one of the happiest ever bestowed upon a mortal: a strong mind and feeling heart, royalty and beauty, a long life of prosperity, a happy marriage, a numerous family, her people's love, the admiration of the world; these were hers. She has been justly styled the most blameless and beneficent sovereign who ever wore a crown.

She was not merely an able ruler; she was a perfect woman nobly planned, to warn, to comfort, and command; to cheer, to soothe, to still and brighten, with something of an angel light.

BEVERLY SCHOOL FAIR.

OVER \$450 NETTED—LARGELY ATTENDED, AND WELL PATRONIZED.

(From Beverly Citizen.)

The fair for the benefit of the School for Deaf-Mutes in the Town Hall, on the 5th and 6th insts., was largely attended, well patronized and was a financial success. The interest shown in the laudable work of the school by many of our best citizens as well as by the people from the farms, was very evident from the large attendance on both days. The long tables were well supplied with useful and fancy articles given by the friends of the school, and they found a ready sale. The entertainment provided for the amusement of the public was appreciated by the audience.

The Diorama was a source of amusement to the old and young, being a novel thing in its way. The declamation of the "Star Spangled Banner," in concert, by a class of children dressed in appropriate costume, the rendering of the "Doxology" by four little girls, also in concert, and the amusing story of "John Gilpin's Ride," as told by one of the boys, proved very enjoyable features of the occasion, and were generously applauded. The neat appearance of the children and their intelligence were an object of favorable comment.

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet acted as interpreter on the first evening of the Fair, but was obliged, on account of sudden illness, to leave for New York on the second day, much to the regret of all. In speaking of the necessity of a school in our town, the Doctor referred to several causes among which the increase of population, the extreme distance from any other known school of the kind and the admirable central location of Beverly for the class from all New England. The school has come into being and will stay. It is bound to succeed, though the time may be far distant when the State aids the school, and he urged those present who had any influence at State headquarters, to exert it in behalf of so worthy an object.

The piano duet played by Mr. Preston and Miss Bertha Kent, of this town, on the first day, was excellent, and was enjoyed by all. The evening closed with the Doxology by a little girl, the audience standing up in reverent attitude, while Rev. Dr. Gallaudet interpreted. The same programme was carried out on the second day, with this exception that four young ladies who had volunteered their services, sang in accompaniment to the piano. In the absence of Dr. Gallaudet, Mr. William C. Boyden, one of the Trustees, rendered efficient aid. As the public has generously contributed to the success of the fair, the management consider them entitled to as clear a statement of its finances as can be made.

THE STATEMENT.

Receipts.	
From Donations.....	\$325 77
" Tickets.....	155 00
" Sales at the Fair.....	130 91
Total of Receipts.....	\$611 68
Expenses of the fair.....	43 61
Balance after paying all expenses..	\$468 07

INDIANA ITEMS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Anderson, of Evansville, talk of moving to Kentucky soon. They have become disgusted with said city.

Mr. W. P. Anderson, of Evansville, is regarded as being the champion checker player of Evansville, and says he would accept a challenge from almost any deaf-mute in the United States.

The Louisville Deaf-Mutes might have a chance to see Miss Pettie Myers, the popular Evansville deaf-mute belle in their city. She talks of going there soon, to visit her sister, who is now living in Louisville.

Pearls of Thought.

Patience is a success. Above all things, reverence yourself.

The virtue of prosperity is temperance, the virtue of adversity is fortitude.

Wisdom is the talent of buying virtuous pleasures at the cheapest rates.

Let our lives be pure as snowflakes where our footsteps have left a mark but not a stain.

Act and speak to your servants as you would wish others to do to you if you were a servant.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, JUNE 14, 1883.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, (published at 22d Street and 5th Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS: One copy, one year, \$1.50. Clubs of ten, 12.50. If not paid within six months, 2.50. These prices are in advance. Remit by post-office money order, or by registered letter.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communications.

Contributions, Subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The M. L. A.'s Generosity.

"Gratitude is the fairest flower that sheds its fragrant perfume in the heart."

The Manhattan Literary Association has done a handsome thing and set a good example by the generous donation it has decided to contribute towards the Peet Memorial. The members are to be congratulated upon the honor they have done themselves by honoring their dead benefactor. When Harvey Prindle Peet began to teach his little class of four deaf-mutes in the City Hall, no one dreamed that his modest but earnest beginning would develop into such grand proportions in a little over half a century. But we see to-day, what the highest flights of imagination could not reach when the primitive efforts were being made, hundreds of intelligent and educated deaf-mutes who are winning their way in the world, unguided and unassisted save by the brains which were educated and the hands which learned their cunning at the Institution which Harvey Prindle Peet founded and established. The members of the Manhattan Literary Association, individually and collectively, have always been foremost in deeds of generosity, and this latest act is only one of many that has been no small factor in the association's prosperity and success.

The Great Forepaugh show was in Boston on Memorial Day, and many mutes availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting it. Among these were Mr. Hadley, Mrs. Wise and Miss Carroll.

Miss Jennie Leach left Boston again Monday afternoon, for Taunton. During her stay here, she visited the Navy Yard, Bunker Hill Monument, Art Gallery, and many other interesting places.

Byron A. Brown says he has been imposed upon by C. Aug. Brown, President of the Maine Deaf-Mute Association. He says that the President gave him the wrong treasurer's book, and that he has returned it.

Charles E. Graham, who attended school at the Rochester and afterwards at the New York Institution, is now working in St. Clair, Mich. He says a deaf-mute named James Hadden, who was educated at the Belleville School, died about two weeks ago.

A Man Who is Voluntarily Dumb.

[Brooklyn Eagle.] George Francis Train is said to be very well off and the son has a lucrative position down town in a private banking firm. The father and son are rarely seen together, as the old man has become almost insane of late. He has not spoken for several months, and will shake hands with nobody. Not long I was passing through Madison square one Sunday morning, and saw George Francis eating peanuts in his accustomed place on one of the benches. As I came along his son arrived from the opposite direction, leaned over and kissed his father and sat down beside him. A moment later he was writing to his parent on a little tablet which Train always carries. The father would not speak, even to his own son.

The Tenth Census.

The American Annals, for July, contains a table giving the number of deaf-mutes in the several States and Territories in 1880. They are classified according to sex, nativity and race. New York heads the list with a total of 3,762—1,998 of whom are males, and 1,764 females. Next follows Pennsylvania, with 3,079—1,697 males, and 1,382 females. Ohio is third, with 2,301—1,227 males, 1,074 females. Illinois is close up with Ohio, having a total of 2,202—1,239 males, 963 females. Indiana, Missouri, Kentucky, Michigan, Tennessee, Wisconsin, Iowa, and North Carolina follows, the two first having more than 1,500 each, and the latter more than 1,000. The total number of deaf-mutes in the United States is 33,878, being 675 in each million of the population.

A Competitive Examination.

It is conceded that deaf-mutes do not make such rapid progress in their studies as do hearing children, and it is quite interesting to note the result of a competitive examination between pupils of the Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes and the Royal Arthur School, of Montreal, Canada. The mutes came off victorious in Geography, Bible history and drawing, but were beaten in arithmetic and grammar. This is a very good showing, and reflects credit upon Principal Widd, who, by the way is a deaf-mute, and is the founder of the Mackay Institution.

Mr. James Lewis, the Collector of "The Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes," called recently on a gentleman of New York for his subscription, but found that he had given it the day before to a deaf-mute man, who deceived him by saying he had been sent by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet. If the name of this deceiver can be found, let it be made public, that people may be on their guard against any future attempt at imposition.

ITEMIZER.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

The Michigan Institution closes on June 20th.

John Nally would like to hear from Albert Morse, of St. Louis.

The deaf-mute Club of Minneapolis, Minn., has sixteen members.

Miss Mollie A. Linn, of New Corydon, Ind., who has been working for William Bone for the last three months, is now at home.

John W. Hess would like to know what Mrs. Ramsay and Brandt's addresses in Baltimore, Md. His address is Bernard House, Detroit, Mich.

It is rumored that Miss Nellie E. Barrett, of Amherst, N. H., is to be married to a deaf-mute gentleman out West, some time during the coming winter.

Edward Duran, of Boston, went to Ridge Hill, Mass., a week ago last Saturday. He stayed at the Wellfleet Hotel for three days. He intends to make another trip soon.

David S. Eise, of New Corydon, Ind., has been working at carpentry for a year. He will go to Ohio to visit his father and uncle soon. He expects to be absent one or two weeks.

The Comley family, of Louisville, Ky.—three orphans—though sadly bereaved of late, is cozy, happy, and satisfied with themselves in every respect. Harmony, sweet harmony, reigns.

Mr. and Mrs. Koyald, of Buffalo, N. Y., have a warm circle of friends. Mrs. Preston, Miss Putnam, Miss Gotsinger and Rinehard, are the latest visitors who called on them.

A society has been formed in Providence, R. I., Philo W. Packard, of Salem, Mass., will open the first meeting with a sermon on Sunday, June 10th. It is hoped there will be a good attendance.

The Great Forepaugh show was in Boston on Memorial Day, and many mutes availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting it. Among these were Mr. Hadley, Mrs. Wise and Miss Carroll.

Miss Jennie Leach left Boston again Monday afternoon, for Taunton. During her stay here, she visited the Navy Yard, Bunker Hill Monument, Art Gallery, and many other interesting places.

Byron A. Brown says he has been imposed upon by C. Aug. Brown, President of the Maine Deaf-Mute Association. He says that the President gave him the wrong treasurer's book, and that he has returned it.

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The Editor Sick.

[From the Kansas Star.]

As this is the last issue for this school year, we had hoped to make the Star bristle and buzz worse than Bill Nye's Boomerang—real off a few yards of consolation and advice, a few feet of cut-throat, philosophical wisdom, past, present and future prognostications, with a few "why's" and "wherefore's" thrown in for good count. This was our intention. Which, of course, was all very well. And it is possibly all the better for not having been ventilated by an erratic faber. But the reason why is just this: When we wandered back from the land of Morpheus last Saturday morning, our first rational surmise was whether we had been carried away by an unsophisticated cyclone, and landed in Hades or Massachusetts. This, however, was soon refuted by Dr. Hastings, who said we were entertaining that hoary-headed old villain, neuralgia. Very likely. We also have a private opinion that his uncles, aunts and cousins, were not very far away. Hope they enjoyed the show; we certainly have not, and are most terribly anxious to ring down the curtain on the final act. If this explanation is not altogether what it might be, bear in mind it is written "between spells," while propped up in bed. Take the balance for granted.

A SILENT PICNIC.

EXHIBITS OF A DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM ENJOY LIFE AT SHELL MOUND PARK.

[San Francisco Chronicle.]

Yesterday Shell Mound Park presented a weird and ghostly appearance. It was the scene of a silent picnic. Under the shade of the large trees were gathered together the inmates of the Deaf and Dumb Asylum and their deaf and dumb friends. To the casual and thoughtless visitor it seemed as though he had stumbled upon the remains of a graveyard, who had resurrected and were making merry in their own peculiar method. Bright, happy faces, were among the crowd. Smiles were exchanged, but no sound escaped the smiling lips. Eyes and hands were the medium of conversation. Here and there couples might be seen strolling along in the shade, arm-in-arm, oblivious to all surroundings, hearing no sound and creating none. In the swings smiling maidens were pushed to and fro by their masculine attendants, but utter silence prevailed, not even the conventional scream escaping their lips as they met the wind in their forward movement. Luncheon parties were seated upon the ground and in the pavilion. Delicacies were passed, and even the sparkling wine cup was handed around, and failed to elicit more than a sudden, swift movement of the hand or an optic signal.

The most startling feature of the day was a quarrel between two young men. The rage depicted in each countenance and the energetic motions of the hands alone gave warning of the bursting of the storm. Friends, however, interfered, and the impending outbreak was quelled. An hour before sundown the silent picnicers left the park and dined together at a restaurant in Oakland previous to returning to the asylum.

Mr. Aaron Witmeyer, of Lancaster, Pa., was in Philadelphia last Sunday week.

John B. Herman, of Buffalo, N. Y., went on an excursion to Gowanda Glen recently.

David Brophy, of Higginum, Ct., will probably attended the Manhattan Literary Association's picnic on July 17th.

The Geneva Advertiser says that the beautiful house owned by N. Denton is offered for sale. The figure asked is \$8000.

"A New Hampshire correspondent writes that R. D. Livingston is in Orange, N. J." Not in the flesh, at any rate. Guess again in New Hampshire.—Cor.

Will Mrs. Donnell, nee Miss Jennie Gillen, of Washington, D. C., kindly oblige a loving friend and classmate, by letting her know her address through the JOURNAL.

Mrs. Cora Lewis has made up her mind to go to Ithaca, Mich., to see her friends, and expects to go in two months. Her husband is a farmer near Otsego, Mich.

Mrs. Manda White, of Otsego, Mich., talks of going home to make her folks a visit this month. She may go in two weeks. Then, her mute sister, Cattie Clancy, will come to Otsego to live with her.

Mr. William J. Copeland, a former graduate of the South Carolina Institution, died on the 6th ult. He had been very sick with consumption for nearly a year. He was buried near Cuthbert, Ga.

Mr. John Bennett would like to see his Newark friends at the Clinton Street Hall, on the 17th. A big attendance is desired. He wishes to know if Mr. F. B. Thompson can come on the 24th.

A mad dog took possession of the deaf and dumb shoemaker's shop on Bank near Blinn Street, New London, Ct., last night. The crisp left the intruder in charge and locked him in to starve.

Mr. T. C. Pentress, of Norfolk, Va., has been in Philadelphia since the Bi-Centennial. He expects to go to New York City on the last week of this month, and visit the Fanwood Institution for the Deaf and Dumb.

While picking stones on his father's farm, Wm. A. Lewis found a stone, unusually heavy, and in his curiosity, he broke it and found a copper-ore in it, weighing three pounds and fourteen ounces. It was once lost, and found again after ten years.

The deaf-mutes of Philadelphia, Pa., regretted to learn that Mr. Charles H. Sharrar retired from that city for home to visit his parents last May 28th. They wish him a pleasant time and enjoyable visit in Clarion County, Pa.

The Deaf-Mute baseball club of the American Asylum, defeated the Brown & Thomas, Co. baseball club yesterday afternoon, on Asylum Hill, by a score of 21 to 13. The winners made seven runs in the fifth inning.—Hartford Courant, May 31.

The officers of the Philadelphia Catholic Literary Association are:—James E. Morony, President; Robert M. Stevenson, Vice-President; Thomas Green, Recording Secretary; Timothy McCarthy, Treasurer. The society has eight members.

Messrs. John Q. Hahn and Edward D. Wilson will leave Philadelphia in about three weeks, to attend the annual picnic of the Pittsburgh Association, and will be happy to see their old acquaintances. After attending the annual picnic of the Pittsburgh Association, they will spend their vacation in Clarion County, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Spink, mother and sister, went to the excursion to Bridgeport, Ct., on Tuesday June 5th, and had a splendid time. They reached home at 10 P.M. Mrs. Spink went to Long Branch with her cousin from Texas last Thursday, and enjoyed the trip. She has been very ill with pneumonia for some weeks, but is better now.

President Gallaudet may be pleased to know that those who were not mentioned in the last week's JOURNAL for being at his lecture, May 31st, were Mr. and Mrs. McDougal, of Jersey City, Miss Malinda Art, of New Haven, Ct., Miss N. E. Lockwood, of Stamford, Ct., Miss George Loomis, of Bridgeport, Mrs. Frank Roberts, of New York City, and Mr. Aaron Witmeyer, of Lancaster, Pa.

Twilight Union meeting, on Saturday, the 23d inst., at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Juhring, No. 84 Wythe Ave., Brooklyn, E. D., upon which occasion Mr. Frank M. Senior will deliver a short sketch of the life of our late vice-president, George P. Lockwood. Members and their friends are requested to be present at 7:45 P.M., as the meeting will positively open fifteen minutes later.

Mr. Job Williams, principal of the asylum, says in the sixty-seventh annual report, issued yesterday:—"At the time of my last report, there were 180 pupils present in our institution. Since then 24 new pupils have been admitted, and there have been six re-admissions, making a total of 210 during the year. Of these, 18 have been dismissed, 1 is temporarily absent on account of chronic ill-health, 1 was transferred to the Clarke Institution, 1 died at his home during the vacation, and 1 was drowned, leaving an attendance of 180 pupils at this date."—Hartford Daily Courant.

One of the handsomest places we saw in the District of Columbia is "Kendall Green," located in the suburbs of Washington. The grounds are extensive, and so well improved as to present a strikingly attractive landscape. The Green contains one hundred acres, consisting of lawns, orchard, vegetable garden and woodland. The buildings, some thirteen in all, are very fine, of different styles of architecture, and set off in such a manner as to give the place the air of a small village. The Columbia Institution had only two acres when President Gallaudet took charge of it twenty-six years ago. The wonderful growth and improvement of the Green are due to his energy and taste, and to the liberality of the General Government.—Vis-a-Vis.

A PLEASANT PARTY.

A pleasant party was held at the residence of Miss Sallie Howard, on Friday evening, May 31st. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Willard P. Smith, Misses M. Barrager, Ella Dillinger, Lillian Smith, Williams, and Messrs. Heyman, Hodgson, Froehlich and Barnes. Miss Howard's brother added to the pleasure of the occasion. Ice-cream and cakes were served at eleven o'clock and the party broke up just before midnight.

Notes from the American Asylum.

Governor Robie and Council of Maine, visited the Deaf and Dumb Asylum yesterday, it being the annual visitation to the beneficiary students in the institution from Maine. The party comprised Governor Frederick Robie and wife, S. S. Hatch and wife, of Bangor; T. S. Chadbourne, of Augusta; W. W. Bolster and wife, of Auburn; A. F. Crockett and wife, of Rockland; John P. Sweeney and wife, Nicholas Fessenden, and C. C. Cornish and wife.

Nevada L. Dunn, of Bonham, Texas, forwarded the subscription price to Rev. Mr. Syle for Church News, on January 2d. He told her she would commence to receive the papers in March, but as yet has not seen one.

Mr. James C. Wheeler, who is taking a rest from his duties at the New York Post Office, in order to improve his health, which has not been good for several weeks, intends going into the country to recuperate. We hope to see him in the fall strong and fat and hearty.

The waiters at the Monument House thought they had lots of fun with two deaf-mutes stopping there yesterday. They had to tell them three or four times what they had to eat. The mutes would possibly have heard the report of an 80-gun gun. The head of the firm of Tillingshast & Alden, fire insurance, New Bedford, Mass., and president of the New England deaf-mute society, calmly spoke to them at last, which turned the tables. He could speak, but was stone deaf. Who most enjoyed the "joke"?—Woonsocket Reporter, June 4.

The formal opening of the season at the Nantasket Beach took place Memorial Day. The steamers, John Homer and William Harrison, made eight trips to Pemberton and Nantasket Beach during the day, and carried a large number of excursionists, while many came by rail. The hotels along the beach were well patronized, but limited only by their accommodations, and had they been prepared for their time in proportion the visitors spent their time in proportion to the piazzas of Hotel Nantasket, and strolling along the beach, and when tired of this, the sloping lawn near the Atlantic House, appeared to be a favorite resting place. Among those were Mr. Geo. Holmes, wife and child, Mr. E. W. Friebce and Miss Jennie P. Leach. It was their intention to have visited the Point of Pines to view the boat race between Hanlan and Kennedy, but they gave it up for Nantasket. After enjoying the day, they left at 5 P.M., and arrived in time to witness the tableau and pantomime, which they enjoyed very much.

WORSHIPPING IN SILENCE. (New York Herald, June 4.)

If Charles Lamb found rest in the silence of a Quaker meeting, he might discover perfect peace were he in a position to turn into St. Ann's Protestant Episcopal Church on Eighteenth street during one of the Sunday afternoon services. There is a congregation fairly large in numbers, bright and attentive in appearance; there is a preacher evidently earnest and impressive; there is a sexton, and there are ushers who politely conduct the visitors to seats; but never a word is spoken, not even a cough is heard; a perfect stillness reigns upon the footfall of the late comers ceases at the door of a pew. It is a strange, and at first, perhaps, a rather weird situation to sit in the midst of this perfect silence, surrounded by this gathering of people who hardly seem to breathe. It is like sitting in the midst of a congregation of shadows. But as time wears on one grows accustomed to the surroundings, and then indeed a sensation of pleasing quietude steals over the senses, and a warm interest in one's neighbors is developed. They do not bow their heads to pray, but fix their eyes with a keen intensity upon the minister, who robed in flowing gown and surplice addresses them in a succession of eloquent sentences. On each side of the altar space, scrolls are painted on the wall and on them are these words:—

"The tongue of the deaf shall sing, and the ears of the deaf shall be unstopped."

The members of the congregation are the children of affliction, though the shadow of unhappiness does not seem to rest upon a single face. Here is a lady whose elegant dress and graceful manner suggest bright social career, carefully arrested by a hopeless isolation from the majority of mankind. A little way off is a middle aged man whose flashing eyes bespeak a spirit of eloquence, if only voice had been given. But all appear quite happy, all are devout and all have keen interest in life, it is evident, as in the pauses of the service they exchange remarks across the edifice in their expressive sign language. The preacher yesterday was the Rev. John Chamberlain, Dr. Gallaudet, the pastor of the church, being away on a missionary tour among the deaf-mutes of the Eastern States. Mr. Chamberlain read in signs the narrative of St. Peter's visit to Cornelius, the centurion, from Acts x, and he preached on the subject of Providence, endeavoring to impress the lesson that there was a special guidance for all those who strove to make the best use possible of the gifts God has bestowed upon them.

As the clergyman, after the sermon, raised his hands in benediction, the children of the Sunday school below, broke into joyous carol. The voices coming from the basement of the church had a particularly soft and moving cadence. The choir, who were seated in the gallery, sang slowly from the place, unconscious of the sounds that came like an answer to their prayers.

From Iowa.

We regret to have to record a few unfavorable weeks for farm operations in this state. The frosts of last month did serious damage to the corn and slight damage to the fruit crop; and the continued cool weather, with frequent rains, are unfavorable to the crops.

The farmers are disappointed, because their seed corn are rotten in the ground. John Hummer is one of them. This mute gentleman has planted some fifty acres of corn.

W. Atelson, who has a homestead claim in Dakota, has built a small shanty on it, and may expect to move there next spring. He is now here helping his friend work on a farm this summer.

J. Hummer gives a part of his house a new coat of paint that materially improves his residence. Mr. Joseph Mornat, who, he said, quit working in the Evening Democrat office at Davenport, is now working in the Republican office in Iowa City again.

Miss Alice Chenoweth, who spent winter in the Golden field of California, returned home two weeks ago, with her health much improved.

Iowa City has got its Hawk-eye on two little young children, who will be old enough to go to school at Council Bluffs next fall.

Miss Borne, a colored mute, who was at school only a year, was refused to be sent to school, because her parents, who can't read and write, are afraid that she will not be well cared for. There is no excuse for them.

There was a rumor that Geo. Kinney is working on the railroad in Minnesota, as a fireman.

Russell Smith, who claimed to be an

originator of the Iowa Deaf-Mute Association, has moved, and will make Iowa his future home. If nothing happens, he will be one of the Hawkeye representatives at the National Convention, which will be held in New York City. Let us predict that he will get a place in the Committee from Iowa.

MARCUS.

June 4, 1883.

MONTREAL ITEMS.

Edward Mackay, Esq., President of the Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes, died on the 16th of May last, and left the Institution \$8000. He was one of the brothers of the late Mr. Joseph Mackay, the donor of the Mackay Institution building.

Several other benevolent gentlemen, who have recently died in Montreal, have also bequeathed to the above Institution sums from \$500 to \$3000 each, with liberal contributions from residents in Montreal, has placed that noble Institution out of debt, and enabled it to commence an endowment fund.

A good many improvements have been made, and others are contemplated at the Mackay Institution. Among them is a wind mill to pump water into the building for domestic purposes, and a gallery on the south side of the main building is to be constructed. Every year witnesses marked progress towards making the Mackay Institution one of the best in Canada. The Government of the Province is bankrupt, but there are enough Christian philanthropists in the city of Montreal able and willing to maintain a first class school for deaf-mutes.

The annual picnic of the pupils of the Mackay Institution takes place on the 12th of June, and every arrangement has been made to make it a pleasant and enjoyable occasion. It will be held on St. Helen's Island, opposite the city of Montreal.

Dr. Scott, who, for 13 years has been honorary physician to the Mackay Institution, died on the 24th of May, and had a very large funeral. The pupils and teachers of the Institution were present on the occasion to show their respect for their departed friend and benefactor.

Mrs. Smyth, the former matron of the Mackay Institution who resigned in 1881, died on the 8th of June, after a painful and lingering illness, and was buried in Montreal on the 11th of June.

The regular annual examination of the classes of the Mackay Institution will take place on the 18th of June, and will be conducted by the Rev. Canon Norman and Rev. Dr. Mackay, two learned divines and prominent gentlemen in educational institutions in Montreal. The Institution closes for the summer vacation on the 20th of June, and it will re-open on the 12th of September.

Miss Edith Terrill, a well-educated young lady, and daughter of Mrs. Terrill, a teacher of many years' experience in the Ontario Institution, has been engaged as a teacher in the Mackay Institution. She gives every promise of becoming a valuable addition to the teaching staff of the Institution. Teachers of experience in the education of deaf-mutes, who are worthy anything, are scarce in Canada. The managers of the Mackay School have wisely put a high value on the services of experienced instructors, and have secured a competent staff to extend the usefulness of the Institution.

AN INTERESTING COMPETITION.

An interesting competitive examination took place at the Royal Arthur School yesterday afternoon, between two girls and four boys, pupils of the Mackay Institution for Deaf-Mutes, and six girls and six boys of the Senior Division of the Royal Arthur School. The examination was held in order to see how the deaf-mutes of the Institution would acquit themselves when brought into direct competition with those who were blessed with both hearing and speech, and those who witnessed the examination at Royal Arthur School yesterday, are loud in their praises of the manner in which the deaf-mutes conducted themselves. The Rev. Canon Norman presided at the examination, and among those present were Dr. Robins, Principal Widd, Mr. Humphrey (Head-master of the Royal Arthur School) Mrs. McFarlane, and a number of other friends of the Institution. The subjects in which they were examined were arithmetic, writing, grammar, Scripture and geography, and the results will be made known in a few days. At the conclusion of the examination, Miss McFarlane and Master Frank Wigget, son of the Mayor of Sherbrooke, were brought upon the platform, and gave an exhibition of the way in which conversation is carried on between deaf-mutes by means of the movement of the lips and tongue, etc. The Rev. Canon Norman thanked the pupils of both schools for their attendance, and the proceedings were brought to a close.—Montreal Witness, June 9.

St. Ann's Deaf-Mute Bible Class Building Fund for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf-Mutes.

BULLETIN No. 3.

June 7, 1883.

Since my last report, the following has been collected:—

May 16.—Mrs. John Witschies, \$4 10
" 20.—A. L. Paeh, 2 00
" 20.—W. L. Waters, 2 00
" 20.—Robert Carter (donation), 5 00
" 29.—Miss A. T. Isham, 2 00
" F. Rotter, 50
June 2.—W. Patterson, Newton, N. Y., 10 32
" C. W. Van Tassel, Tarrytown, 5 10
" M. Leary, Tarrytown, 7 10
" 6. Clement B. Thomson (donation), 5 00

So far, two hundred and seventy-nine dollars, forty-seven cents, has been turned into the fund.

CLEMENT B. THOMSON.
Sec'y and Treas. St. Ann's Deaf-Mute Bible Class Building Fund.

NOTICE.

There will be a grand Ephphatha Reception of the deaf and dumb at Farewell Hall Building, 148 East, Madison Street, Chicago, Ill., Friday evening, June 22d, 1883. All deaf-mutes living outside this city, and their friends, are cordially invited to attend this reception.

LARS M. LARSON.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Signs of Vacation.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

Valedictory and Reply Oration.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

Signs of vacation are already becoming manifest, not only in the busy scenes attending preparations for examinations, but more particularly in the packing-up process, which even at this early date is going forward. This can probably be accounted for by the extraordinary heat of the past few days, which has been such as to make all wish to leave the city at the earliest possible date. Perhaps the most evident indication of the close approach of vacation, were the closing exercises of the

STUDENTS' LITERARY SOCIETY.

which were held in the Lyceum on Friday evening. Following a time-established custom, the programme of the final meeting consisted of a valedictory oration by a member of the Senior Class and a reply oration by a representative of the Junior Class.

Upon the present occasion, the valedictory was delivered by Mr. Thomas F. Fox, his topic being the "Mission of Literature." The discourse opened with a reference to the special interest of the meeting as being the closing one of the college year, and then proceeded to a consideration of Literature as a study. In speaking of the prominence of literature, the orator remarked that in the lapse of time every thing but the great thoughts of a people perish. He added illustrations of this fact by noting the fact that it is the authors of an age rather than the rulers, who are mainly interesting to the students of history. Following up the idea, he showed how we reverence the age of any great author such as Spencer, Bacon, Milton or Shakespeare. "We care more for the writers of a nation than we do for the politicians, for the real history of any country is mainly contained in its literature."

Proceeding to the consideration of the special mission of literature, he showed how literature has for its main object the illustration and preparation of the beautiful and true, and the aiding of the mind in the efforts for better and higher things. He considered the great influence of the press and the power it wields in the advancement of morals. The concluding words had special reference to the Literary Society and its members, the whole closing with words of good wishes for farewell from the graduating class.

The Valedictorian was followed by Mr. George Veditz, of the Junior Class, who then delivered the reply oration in behalf of the members of the Society, his subject being "The Niebelunglied."

In opening, he called attention to the fact that the early literature of any people is always of interest to a student. He then spoke of the interest all feel in the old Homeric poems, in the heroes of the Round Table, and such other characters handed down to us in ancient literature. Coming nearer to his subject, he commented upon the early German tribes and how the German nation of to-day glory in being descended from the wild borders of the Cimbric and Teutones. The events of the periods when this people existed are sung in many a spirited song or poem. It is the period of the German Odyssey, of the Germany Aeneid, and last but not least, of the German Iliad—the lay of the Niebelungen. This last is the pearl of the group to which all the others contribute and in which they culminate.

The orator then entered upon his subject, by stating that the lay of the Niebelungen consists of a series of Sagas, in which are contained the deeds of famous German characters. The historical personages whom this lay celebrates lived during the 5th century, but the origin of the poem dates back much earlier. The orator then gave a detailed account of the various legends, particularly that forming his topic, and kept the audience spellbound by the beauty of the recital. His closing remarks were expressive of the feelings with which the society receives the farewell of '83, and expressed his hopes that success might attend the class in whatever station they might be called upon to fill.

BRIEFS.

"Too warm" is the cry.
"Dusters" are the rage.
Swimming is the great enjoyment now-a-days.
President Gallaudet reached home hale and hearty on Wednesday morning.
Tuesday's game at base ball:—Georgetown College, 18. Kendall, 7. "Little" Gortie Ballard celebrated her eighth birthday on Saturday.
Junior examinations in Chemistry have been in progress during the past week. We think '84 got the best of the fight.

There is on exhibition in the College library an etching by Walter Geikie, a deaf-mute artist. He was born at Edinburgh in 1796,

COLUMBUS.

NEARING VACATION.

June Jottings.

(From our Columbus Correspondent.)

The examination is still on. Announcement of the grade of the classes examined is now one of the regular chapel morning exercises.

A storm of clapping hands—loud and long—greeted the winner of the highest grade in each class every day in the chapel—a girl, from the girls' side; if a boy, from the boys' side.

The stir of the past week has been the arrival of a new teacher in the person of Miss Anna B. Chidester, for the articulation department. She comes from Lebanon, Ohio, and of course is a novice in the business.

The venerable Dr. Scott, Trustee of this Institution, was one of the lions at the gathering of the delegates to the Republican State Convention held in this city last week. He spent Wednesday evening here, having doubtless sought a quiet retreat at the abode of the deaf and dumb.

Prof. C. N. Haskins, of this Institution, sat in the Republican State Convention as a delegate by proxy. It is said he was the quietest man in that political council. It was probably owing to a mere force of habit, from observing one of the new rules of this state school, not to get into hot water about politics.

In the third game with the Athletics at Philadelphia, on Monday afternoon, the 4th inst., the Columbus Club lost it by a score of 2 to 8; the telegraphic dispatch to the *Morning Journal* of this city says, "Dundon pitched well, but he was not supported."

BIDS FOR GAS PIPE FROM THE DEAF AND DUMB ASYLUM TO THE CAPITOL.

The Directors of the Penitentiary met this morning, with all the members present. Routine business consumed the morning session, with the exception of the opening of bids for laying of gas pipe from the State House to the Deaf and Dumb Asylum. Edward C. Fuller & Co. bid, for the completed work, \$4,124, taking the old line of four inch pipe at \$275. H. N. P. Dole & Co. bid \$4,100, taking the old four inch pipe at \$200 as part payment. It was found that the bids were greater than the amount appropriated by the General Assembly.

If the Board were allowed to use the money realized from the old pipe, the trouble might be alleviated, but as that must go into the State Treasury, it cannot be stated what the outcome will be.

Columbus presents to the world a pedestrian, named Tom Cox, who, beginning in a small way, has walked three hundred and fifty-seven miles in seventy hours.

Miss Mary C. Bogle returned home last week. Miss B. is very pleasant and sensible, has refined tastes and cultivated manners.

The final term examination of our school began one day earlier, on Monday, the 4th, made necessary by the unfavorable weather of the week before, so as to reserve the first opportunity between now and the vacation time to set apart a good day for the pupils' annual picnic.

A curious but attractive object of interest that set in motion the steps of a number of our pupils in its wake was the performing bear, led along, muzzled closely, with a chain attached by its owner, a kind of a tramp, on the street in the rear of the Institution. And the same commotion was observed wherever they went. The other day, away from here, the bear made a plunge at one of the children, a little girl, who with the others had crowded too near around it, knocking down and trampling upon her. The child was injured seriously.

The number of building permits issued in Columbus during the month of May was one hundred and forty-one, the total cost being \$133,959. Among them was one for Mr. G. W. Wakefield, the steward of this Institution, who will erect upon one of his lots on West Second Avenue in Port Columbus, a modest cottage to let.

At the State Penitentiary on Sunday last week, they had chapel services of an unusually interesting character, Governor Foster, among others, being present.

Manager Phillips of the Columbus Base Ball Club, writes to the stockholders here from Philadelphia, speaking in the highest terms of Edward Dundon's pitching in the games with the Athletics. It now looks as though Dundon will stay permanently with the club, in which case his salary as pitcher will be handsome and high.

Picnic to take place, or to be again postponed, hung in the balance for several hours, on the morning of Thursday last. In the meantime, school went on as usual. However, between nine and ten o'clock, the weather, which had looked very threatening, cleared up decisively, and the children, none the less prompt, were got in line, marched to the Long street cars and thence taken to the State Fair grounds. Once upon these grounds, dotted with plenty of shade-trees, artistic sheds and other empty buildings, our pupils scattered, roaming in every direction, drinking the fresh air, and taking in nature's new attractions. The forenoon was soon passed, and then the afternoon came, and with it the lunch dinner and the programme of games, such as the wheelbarrow race, sack race, tug of war, batting, throwing ball, all-fours race, and Gladiators. With the exception of the sack race and standing jump, which were unavoidably omitted, the afternoon passed away smoothly, pleasantly, happily and merrily.

Miss Emma Grigsby, a speaking daughter of one of Ohio's old graduates, residing in Prospect, 40 miles

from Columbus, has been holding a position about a month in the family of Auditor of the State Oglevee, on Oak Street. She has seen only fifteen summers, is of small stature and has a very amiable disposition.

The Board of Trustees, Messrs. Scott, Finch and Jones, passed Friday and Saturday here in examining and deciding upon the bids for the laying new gas pipes from the State House to the Institution. They also audited and ordered paid the Steward's accounts.

Miss M. E. Guard, of Elizabethtown, O., after making a visit of three days in Cincinnati, among friends in the West end of the city, returned home on Wednesday evening of last week.

Letters and papers addressed to "Mr. Amasa Pratt," our new Superintendent-elect, are beginning to creep into the Institution mail, so we may as well look for him at an early day.

Dr. Williams, brother-in-law of Miss Frost, teacher, called at the Institution to see her last week. He was once a member of the Legislature.

Our Institution boys were at the United States Barracks again last Saturday afternoon, testing their skill at the bat with the soldiers. The latter retired with only four runs to their credit, while the pupils marched home with a victorious score of eleven.

Prof. Wood, of the Cincinnati Day School, came up last Saturday morning at the written request of his sister, who has a position in the book bindery of this institution, to take her home. Mr. Wood looked exceedingly young in his bran new suit of gray.

Mr. Matt G. Raffington, whose health has not been good for several years, will take another voyage to Jamaica, West Indies, and spend his vacation there. He proposes to leave here on Tuesday, the 19th, for New York, and thence sail to his destination on the steamer Avena on the Friday following.

Sit down and count your money before you set out to build, is a tradition Scriptural teaching. The same rule holds good in everything else wherein there is to be an estimated cost. Two of our gentlemen, Messrs. Robert Patterson and Robert P. McGregor will have about concluded their sitting before the 26th of this month, and on that day started from Columbus to Sandusky, O., where they will launch the latter's canoe for a trip thence to New York City.

A true illustration of the "slip between the cup and the lip," was that game played at Baltimore last Saturday afternoon, Dundon pitching for the Columbus Club. The struggle of the bat lengthened into eleven innings, when it reached a finale—11 to 10 in favor of the Baltimoreans.

In the game of hop, skip, and jump, at the picnic, Charles H. Green, of the Institution carpenter shop, made the distant measure 42 feet 2 inches.

A Mr. Turner, formerly of Cleveland, and a cooper by trade, was robbed of five dollars while asleep in his boat shanty, on the river near Sedansville, O., recently. Reporting the loss to his friends at the Cooperage works where he worked, and notwithstanding his vigorous protests, the boss and employees of the factory, sympathized with him in his misfortune, started a subscription at a short notice, and realized twelve dollars and fifty cents, which they presented to the family of the unfortunate victim of robbery.

Prof. G. W. Halse, teacher of the First Primary, will leave on Monday night, the 18th inst., for Chicago, rejoining his wife there, and then together they will summer where—well, never mind, as our reportorial pen abruptly ends here.

The Institution physician, Dr. Kinsman, pronounced the health of Luther Geer, of the Fourth Grammar Class, too unsettled for him to stay longer, and hence his departure for home last Saturday morning.

Messrs. Wilson Climes and Edward S. King, old graduates, were up to the Institution, luckily in time to take in the picnic.

Mrs. Smithson, of Deman street, Cincinnati, O., went to Elizabethtown on Saturday last week, where she became the guest of her friend, Miss Mary E. Guard.

Mr. G. W. Chase, who has been filling temporarily a vacancy here in the corps of instructors, and whose last turn to conduct the chapel morning services occurred on the last Saturday, took occasion in his farewell remarks to give extra good advice to the pupils. Mr. Chase is an old teacher, easy and graceful, his manner of delivery being strikingly Spoffordian.

Mr. Ben. Oppenheimer was in the Queen City on business the other day, and said he had moved from Carrollton, Ky., to Augusta, same State, with hopes of increasing his prospects in the photographing business there.

NUMBER FORTY-SEVEN.

American Asylum.

The seventy-seventh annual report of the directors and officers of the American Asylum at Hartford for the education and instruction of the deaf and dumb, shows that since the last report twenty-four new pupils have been admitted. These, with six readmissions, make a total attendance of two hundred and ten (210) during the year. There have been eighteen dismissals; one is absent from chronic ill health; one was transferred to the Clarke Institute; one died at home during vacation, and one was drowned—leaving an attendance of one hundred and eighty-eight pupils at his date. There has been no change in the corps of officers or teachers. The general health in the institution has been good. The current expenses last year were about \$27,000. The fund of the Asylum is about \$381,000.—*Hartford Times*, June 7.

GOTHAM JOYS.

Mr. Lee. W. Bailey is making a name as a portrait painter. He lives in Wellesboro, Pa., and is a graduate of the Lexington Avenue School. After graduation, he studied painting under the tuition of Mr. A. Edmunds, of New York City, and it is only recently that he returned home. Before going home, he received several orders, among others is that of a group of four children, which is to be painted life size on canvas 54 by 70 inches. Mr. Edmunds at present has three other deaf-mutes under instruction.

Mr. Goldfogle took a trip to Bridgeport on Decoration Day on the iron steamer Persens.

J. H. Leonard is on a short vacation somewhere in the wilds of Northern New York.

A panic occurred in a down town public school the other day. It was caused by a dragon-fly flying through the window. On seeing it several of the little girls screamed with fright, and the other pupils thought the school was on fire; hence the panic, but no one was hurt. The parents of some of the children had informed them that the harmless insect was the "devil's darning needle" and that if it could it would sew up their ears and make them deaf.

Bean Barnes sports a white hat. So does W. O. Fitzgerald.

Mr. Donnelly, Secretary of the Catholic Literary Union, says in regard to the letter which appeared in last week's JOURNAL, though written by him, was too strongly worded.

As seen by the date, it was about three weeks after the proposal was started that it was written.

The reasons it was sent are these: When the committee were first chosen no one objected. But a few days later (Tuesday) private information was received that the Peet Literary Society had been treated unjustly. The informer further stated that the Fanwood Literary Association had appointed the Committee just as the Peet Literary Society were on the point of doing the same. Of course this was found to be false, and when a copy of the letter sent to the Peet Literary Society was read at the next meeting, many of the members were very angry.

Moreover the letter was, or is now, an error, because it is not the opinion of the whole of the members of the Catholic Literary Union, because the meeting at which the motion was made was very slimly attended, not over one half being present.

During the two days following, before the letter was written, the Secretary met one of the pupils of the New York Institution who said that the above was true, and hence the letter. All the members are willing to contribute, and the Catholic Literary Union, as a body, will probably do the same, though not till after the summer vacation, as there is too much business to be got away with.

President Russell, on being interviewed, said he was astonished at the force wording of the letter, and said that the Committee would shortly hear from him in the shape of a certain amount of hard cash as his contribution. In publishing that letter, the Peet Literary Society violated the laws of privacy and of good faith. [We think they did not. It was necessary to refute the false statements made in a previous issue by the Secretary of the Catholic Literary Union.—ED. JOURNAL.]

It is said that the Manhattan Literary Association, at its last regular meeting, gave a handsome sum towards the Peet Memorial.

Hugh Taef, formerly a supervisor at Fanwood and afterwards at the Lexington Avenue School, is now a waiter in the Bowery Theatre beer-garden.

The following is from last Sunday's *Sunday Democrat*.

THE DEAF AND DUMB.

"The managers of the St. Joseph's Institute for the Improved Instruction of Deaf-Mutes have favored us with a copy of their fifth annual report."

"At the close of the fiscal year, September 30, 1882, 230 pupils were in attendance; they were supported in the following manner: By the State of New York, 101; by the counties of this State, 82; by the State of New Jersey, 29; by relatives or the institution, 18."

"The institution is situated at Fordham, and the primary object of Mrs. Morgan and her assistants is to teach the afflicted children in their care, their duties as Catholics; the next, to fit them for the practical duties of life."

"The exhibition held at the Institute last month showed that the devoted teachers had most carefully performed their work."

"A large debt is hanging over this most deserving work. Perhaps some of our many readers will assist this great charity."

X.

The Harrisburg Convention.

MR. EDITOR:—In last week's issue of the JOURNAL appeared a communication from "Mr. Spy," of Philadelphia, in which is expressed the opinion that the Convention held at Harrisburg "two summers ago, is from beginning to end a great failure."

Just why he should form such a conclusion at this late day, is not very clear; but probably the "two important things" that appear to him to have been "neglected," were the chief premises in his reasoning.

As he mentioned my name in connection with the matter. I will make the following reply to his quasi-request for an explanation.

1. As regards the "Resolution on the Tramp Law," no provision was made for its presentment to the Legislature: the resolution itself did not indicate it, (or, rather, it contained no clause to that effect); nor was any committee appointed for the purpose. But if the word "urge" in the resolution referred to, was understood to imply that the attention of the Legislature should be called to the

subject mentioned in it, then it would be the duty of the corresponding secretary to attend to the matter. I was a member of the committee on resolutions, but so many things claimed my attention then, and the time is so long since the Convention met, that I cannot recall what was said at the meeting, when the above resolution was drawn up. Perhaps the other members of the committee can enlighten "Mr. Spy" on this point. Possibly it was an oversight on the part of the committee that the resolution was not more explicit in this respect; my own impression is that we were very careful as to its wording. But, even in this, I fail to find any justification for the use by "Mr. Spy" of the harsh term "neglected."

2. Concerning the printing of the proceedings of the Convention, there is, perhaps, some ground for complaint. The Board of Managers ordered five hundred copies to be printed, and made announcement to that effect before the close of the Convention. But, when the time came to print, it was found that there was not enough money in the treasury to meet the expense. There are only about twelve dollars, while the cost of publication would be between two and three times that amount. The Board has taken no action, and so the matter rests.

The half hour allotted by me for writing this, has passed. But before I conclude I would say to "Mr. Spy," whoever he or she may be—that the President of the Convention (or Association) resides in Philadelphia, and that he will be willing, no doubt, to give any desired explanation with regard to the business transacted. I would also express the belief that the objects of the Convention were most satisfactorily accomplished, and that the gathering was, in the language of the JOURNAL, "a decided success in every particular."

J. M. KOEHLER.

SCRANTON, PA., June 11, '83.

COLUMBIA INSTITUTION.

Last week was occupied by reviewing our studies prior to the general examination, which takes place Friday, Monday and Tuesday, next week.

On Thursday Mr. North had sufficiently recovered as to enable him to return home. His mother came and accompanied him. We were very sorry to have him leave us so soon, but hope to see him back at Kendall Green next fall.

On Saturday, most of the advanced class boys stayed at home, but several went sight-seeing, etc. The boys of the other classes were players and spectators of a game of base-ball between the Brentwoods and the East End Base-Ball Club, of this city. The game resulted in favor of the Brentwoods by a score of 20 to 3.

George T. Sanders came out with his pony and buggy, and invited Miss Adams and Spahr, to take a ride with him up to Great Falls. They accepted, and returned very much pleased.

A few went to the city to witness the military escort of the remains of John Howard Payne, which took place in the afternoon. The remains were inclosed in a fine, white casket, and placed in a fine hearse, which was made expressly for this purpose, and drawn by white horses. The escort consisted of several military organizations, including several United States Troops under the command of Brevet Major-General R. B. Ayres, U. S. A. The soldiers marched with arms reversed to the sad dirges played by the bands following. There were many carriages containing notable persons, including the surviving relatives of the deceased. Among them were President Arthur and Mr. Wm. Corcoran, who was the originator of, and the gentleman who bore the expense of having the remains of the dead poet brought to and deposited in the soil of his native country.

The procession was very imposing, and witnessed by many thousand persons. At the cemetery (West Washington), the burial of the remains, in the land that he called "sweet home," took place with imposing ceremonies. The monument is very large, and made of white marble surmounted by a marble bust of the deceased.

John Howard Payne was not a hero of battles, nor was he accomplished in many arts. Though, with his pen, he wrote a few verses, which found a place in every heart, and the composer of the air that found an echo in every ear,—

INAUGURAL DINNER

OF THE

—GALLAUDET CLUB—

AT

FLEISCHMANN'S RESTAURANT,

Broadway and Tenth Street, New York City.

ON

TUESDAY EVENING, JUNE 5TH, 1883.

Home, sweet home!

Mrs. Davis, one of our teachers, has been absent for a few days, attending her son Thomas, who is quite ill. It was supposed to be diphtheria, but now they think it is only a severe case of sore-throat, supposed to have been caused by a cold. We hope he will soon recover, and return to school before vacation begins.

Mr. Geo. W. Veditz, of the Class of '84, (College) is temporarily teaching Mrs. Davis' classes.

Miss E. Cressie Denson was suddenly called home by the serious illness of her grandmother, near Elmira, New York.

The closing concert was held in the college chapel yesterday (Sunday) afternoon. Messrs. Fox, Griffin, Reed and Smith, all of the Senior Class, made addresses upon the subject of "Resolution," and were greatly enjoyed by the audience. The pupils of the Institution also recited verses containing the word "Resolution."

Yesterday (Sunday) most of the girls were dressed in white.

Most of all the boys are getting ready for home, also for next week's examination.

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HENRY D. REAVES,
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W. G. JONES,
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On Tuesday evening last, there occurred what proved to be one of the finest, if not the finest affair, that has ever taken place in deaf-mute circles. The occasion was the Inaugural dinner of the Gallaudet Club. The club room, on the corner of Broadway and Tenth Street, was transformed into a dining-room for the occasion, and was admirably fitted for the purpose. Arriving early, your reporter was escorted to the room by Mr. Jacques Loew, and will endeavor to give a minute description of the club room as it appeared on that occasion.

THE CLUB ROOM.

On entering, one could not help noticing the many elegant paintings on the walls, and there was so many, that the whole space was covered with them, each frame nearly touching its neighbor. At the farther end of the room, was a large window, with a handsome red lambrequin and lace curtains. The table ran lengthwise of the room and covers were laid for nineteen. On either end of the table were two large solid silver fruit salvers from Tiffany's; each surmounted by large bouquets, forming an exquisite and inviting appearance.

THE GUESTS.

Owing to its being the first of the kind, very few guests were invited. Among those who attended were Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, President of the National Deaf-Mute College of Washington, D. C., Dr. Isaac Lewis Peet, Principal of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, Prof. Weston Jenkins, Principal of the New Jersey Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and Mr. Carlin, the venerable deaf-mute artist. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet and Mr. P. W. Gallaudet were unable to attend.

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At a little after eight o'clock, the members, together with the guests, took the places assigned to them. President Lloyd then delivered the following address:

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"Sirs, you are very welcome to our house: It must appear in other ways than words—Therefore, I scant the breathing courtesy."

The menu was in itself a handsome souvenir of the occasion. It was printed on white satin, delicately perfumed, and had the Club monogram, together with two sprays of forget-me-not painted on the top; the back was of red satin, on which, in gold letters, were printed the names of the executive committee. The whole was fringed with red satin. On the menu, in blue letters, were printed the courses, together with the following heading:

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FANWOOD.

SUMMER JOTS.

A Little of Everything, and Not Much of Anything.

(From our New York Correspondent.)

Miss Isabella DeWillegar spent Saturday and Sunday last visiting friends in the city. She attended St. Ann's on the Lord's Day.

Solomon Cornelius attended prayer meeting in the chapel Sunday evening.

Examinations will commence on or about June 21st. Hard study is in vogue.

Dr. William Porter and wife visited their numerous friends here on Sunday. They started for Saratoga on Tuesday morning. It is to be regretted it will not be convenient for them to attend the closing exhibition.

The examination in the printing office is in progress. Thoroughness is the rule.

The Closing Exercises of the Academic Year will commence in the chapel of the Institution at three o'clock Wednesday afternoon, June 27th, 1883. The programme will be unusually interesting, and all who can afford the time should not fail to witness it.

Richard Tweed, an adventurous young spirit, hands us the following fish idyl:

WONDERFUL DISCOVERY.

"Messrs. Reininger, Rosenacker, Dackerman, Hanneman, Wicke, Morris and Tweed, happily promenaded Fort Washington last Saturday. The former named boy found a large, dead fish floating on the Hudson, and his companions viewed it with surprise. The fish was about five feet long, and its mouth about two and a half feet wide. They lifted it together, and suppose it must have weighed a hundred pounds."

Willie Porter is learning the system of short-hand writing. He took tea at the Institution one day last week.

The graduating class is above the usual average this year.

Trips to the city for new togs, are popular among the boys.

An ear-to-ear smile illuminates the fair countenance of Fanwood's daughter as she spies the greenbacks in the letter from home, and visions of that new dress float before her eyes.

Pilgrimages to the pump enlivens the monotony of the workshops these warm days.

"Is it hot enough for you?" makes the broiling one savage.

Miss Munch, a former graduate, called Sunday.

Where shall we spend the summer, agitated the teacher mind.

Mr. and Mrs. Drihm, two wealthy ladies from Germany, who are at present boarding in the house south of the Institution, presented James H. Caton, our deaf, dumb and blind wonder, with a valuable family dog named "Zeph," last Sunday. The animal was born and bred in Germany.

Mamie Weyant desires to know the address of Mary Gallagher through the JOURNAL, or by personal communication.

The graduates of the High Class will number eight this term. Their names are Misses Fisher, Dillingham, Barrager and Bryan; Messrs. Smith, Ennis, Newton and Schanck.

The third bulletin of the Peet Bust Fund will appear in our next letter. The project is an assured success, and we predict before the year 1885, a bust of the noble benefactor of the deaf and dumb will ornament the grounds of the Institution.

The boys say the water is in prime condition for swimming.

Alex. Dezenford made his appearance here Monday afternoon, with only his pants, coat and undershirt covering his athletic form. He said his collar, necktie and vest, which contained a small sum of money, had been stolen while he was practising on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club at Mott Haven. He appeared to take his loss philosophically.

Entering the parlor at a little after ten o'clock Monday evening last, we were surprised to find Mr. Jacques Loew and a lady friend deep into a "sign-chat."

Monday afternoon, the two charming sisters Drihm, who board near the Institution, accompanied by Mr. Boesneck, editor of *Our Second Century*, visited James H. Caton, the blind mute, and went through the class rooms.

At the closing exercises of the Peet Literary Society, Friday evening last, the President made a few remarks concerning the evils of novel reading. William Ennis, Elmer E. Smith, H. Schanck and Charles D. Newton, were elected Honorary Members of the Society, and the meeting adjourned until the fall term opens.

Miss Lewis and Misses Fisher, Barrager and Decker, called on Prof. and Mrs. Lloyd Sunday evening last. They met Prof. Mann and Supervisor Howell, who were enjoying the evening's breeze on the piazza of Prof. Lloyd's residence.

RHODE ISLAND.

EDITOR JOURNAL:—The ever-memorable day of June 10th, 1883, will be noted whereupon little Rhody's first silent gun thundered forth her glorious opening services by the deaf-mutes of Providence and other parts of the State. The morning began to dawn upon us with gloomy looks, but later, there was a ray of light in the eastern horizon as the clouds obeyed the summons of Nature, letting down a hope of promise upon the expected event. Over hills and dales were seen innumerable flowers, giving the air a delicious perfume, when they bowed down to the silent passers by on their way to the promised Castle of Refuge.

Remembering the command to keep the Sabbath holy, they arrived in the early forenoon, and entered the Franklin Lyceum Building to their new chapel, just opened and established by the untiring committee of their choice, Messrs. Kinsman, Lester and the writer. The chapel was nearly full. There were about twenty-five deaf-mutes and a number of hearing visitors.

Regrets were expressed in sympathy to the few visitors who were unable to attend on account of sickness. The service was opened by Mr. Kinsman, who introduced Rev. P. W. Packard, of Salem, Mass. His readings were in Acts xiv, 19-28. After prayer, Mrs. Follette ascended the platform and delivered a beautiful hymn in her graceful signs, "Nearer, my God, to thee."

Mr. Packard's text was from Revelation 3: 8—"Behold I have set before thee an open door." He delivered his eloquent sermon with great force and power, which was received with emotion by the audience. A few tears were noticed among the intelligent class. The desk was surrounded with a few beautiful fragrant flowers. Among them were hidden a cluster of forget-me-nots, signifying, "Behold how good, and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Among the most prominent was a large rose lying on the desk for want of room to set it in the vase. That rose represented Mr. Tillinghast, not present. In the vase there were a few other expected mutes who did not come. The silent Rhode Islanders are not in the dark, behind other societies—though darkness reveals us the stars, our expectations and hopes were fully realized by their untiring efforts in a spirit of brotherly love. "Hold on to the plow," shall be our motto. Let us cast off the robes of infancy and step into manly boots, and into our reverent souls, God will come as the morning light into the bosom of the opening rose.

C. H. STEERE.

PROVIDENCE, June 11, '83.

The Confirmation of the Deaf-Mute Roman Catholics of the Pennsylvania Institution.

The Confirmation of the Roman Catholic Deaf-Mutes of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb took place last Thursday at 2:30 p.m. There were twenty-one girls and three boys. The girls were beautifully attired in white dresses, most of whom wore blue ribbons and sashes, while others wore only white. In the afternoon, the pupils went to the Cathedral at Eighteenth and Race streets, which they entered on Summer street by way of the School of the Sisters of St. Joseph. Mother Arsenia, Sister Regis, and Sister Patricia, a deaf-mute and former pupil of this Institution, who, since leaving school, has entered the order, assisted in arranging the white veils and ribbons of the pupils. All being ready at the proper time, the pupils proceeded two by two into the large chapel of the Cathedral, led by Mother Arsenia, a kind and benevolent sister and teacher of the Sunday School. After an appropriate address by his grace Bishop Shannahan, of Harrisburg; the pupils knelt before the altar with hands clasped in devotion, and were confirmed by the Bishop. Bishop Shannahan conferred the rite of confirmation in place of his grace, the most Rev. Archbishop Wood of this city, who has been too ill with rheumatism for several years, to attend to his arduous duties. The way the bishop confirmed them was by the imposition of hands, and by prayer—praying that the Holy Ghost would descend upon them, and he made the sign of the Cross on their foreheads with Chrism; giving each a stroke on the cheek. Persons might wonder why he did this. It was to put them in mind that they are strengthened by confirmation to suffer; and if necessary even to die for Christ. Father McGivern dined the Chrism on their foreheads with a piece of cotton. Prof. Crouter was appointed to explain the confirmation address as it fell from the lips of Bishop Shannahan. He was watched attentively by the class. It is hoped that they will perform their duties piously, and attend carefully to the advice of good Bishop Shannahan. There were present, besides Mr. Crouter, Miss Kirby, Mrs. Nathans, Prof. Kirkuff, and mother Mary St. John, Superiors of St. Joseph's Convent, and many others, both Protestant and Roman Catholics. Services closed at 4 p.m. There will probably be given a picnic to the girls and three boys of the Catholic Sunday School and their friends, at Chestnut Hill, before vacation.

DAISY.

The world is simply the threshold of our vast life—the first stepping-stone from nonentity into the boundless expanse of possibility. It is the infant school of the soul.

THE ESQUIMAUX.

The name Esquimaux is of uncertain origin. It is supposed to have been given them by the Canadians employed by the Hudson's Bay Company, and it is supposed to be derived from the French words *Ceux qui miaux*—those who mew—in relation to their screaming like cats. They generally call themselves "Inuit" men. They inhabit the extreme north of America. They are, when young, not much darker than some of the southern nations of Europe, but become darker and uglier as they grow older. They are never handsome, their faces being generally of a broad, roundish shape, the forehead and chin both narrow and receding, and the cheeks very prominent. The most common height of the men is from four feet eight inches to five feet eight, and the women are still shorter.

They have no religion, unless the belief in witches and good and evil spirits can be so called. Neither have they any political organization—each one shifts for himself. Of course agriculture is impossible in the frozen north, so these people live pretty much by hunting and fishing. Captain Lyon, one of the most observant of Arctic voyagers, gives such a good description of these people that it would be useless to alter his language, so it is copied here: "The general winter dress of the men is an ample outer-coat of deer-skin, having no opening in front, and a large hood, which is drawn over the head at pleasure. This hood is invariably bordered with white fur from the thighs of the deer, and thus presents a lively contrast to the dark face which it encircles. The front or belly part of the coat is cut off square with the upper part of the thighs, but behind it is formed into a broad skirt, rounded at the lower end, which reaches to within a few inches of the ground. The edges and tails of these dresses are in some cases bordered with bands of fur of an opposite color to the body; and it is a favorite ornament to hang a fringe of little strips of skin beneath the border. The embellishments give a very pleasing appearance to the dress. It is customary in blowing weather to tie a piece of skin or cord tight around the waist of the coat; but in other cases the dress hangs loose. Within the covering I have just described is another, of precisely the same form, but though destitute of ornaments of leather, it has frequently little strings of beads hanging to it from the shoulders or small of the back. This dress is of thinner skin, and acts as a shirt, the hairy part being placed near the body; it is the in-door habit. When walking, the tail is tied up by two strings to the back, so that it may not incommodate the legs. Besides these two coats, they have also a large cloak, or, in fact, an open deer-skin, with sleeves; this, from its size, is more frequently used as a blanket, and I but once saw it worn by a man at the ship, although the women throw it over their shoulders to shelter themselves and their children while sitting on the sledge. The trousers, which are tightly tied round the loins, have no waist-bands, but depend entirely by the drawing string; they are generally of deer-skin, and ornamented in the same manner as the coats. One of the favorite patterns is an arrangement of the skin of deer's legs, so as to form very pretty stripes. As with the jackets, there are two pairs of these indispensable, reaching no lower than the knee-cap, which is a cause of great distress in cold weather, as that part is frequently frost-bitten; yet, with all their experience of this bad contrivance, they will not add an inch to the established length. The boots reached to the bottom of the breeches, which hang loosely over them. In these, as in other parts of the dress, are many varieties of color, material and pattern, yet in shape they never vary. The general winter boots are of deer-skin, one having the hair next the leg, and the other with the fur outside. A pair of soft slippers of the same kind are worn between the pair of boots, and outside of all a strong seal-skin shoe is pulled to the height of the ankle, where it is tightly secured by a drawing string. For hunting purposes, or in summer when the country is thawed, one pair of boots only is worn. They are of seal-skin, and so well sewed and prepared without the hair, that, although completely saturated, they allow no water to pass through them. The soles are generally of the tough hide of the walrus, or of the large seal called Oo-guio, so that the feet are well protected in walking over rough ground. Slippers are sometimes worn outside. In both cases, the boots are tightly fastened round the instep with a thong of leather. The mittens in common use are of deer-skin, with the hair inside; but, in fact, every kind of skin is used for them. They are extremely comfortable, when dry; but if once wetted and frozen again in the winter, afford as little protection to the hands as a case of ice would do. In summer, and in fishing, excellent seal-skin mittens are used, and have the same power of resisting water as the boots of which I have just spoken. The dresses I have just described are chiefly used in winter. During the summer, it is customary to wear coats, boots, and even breeches, composed of the prepared skins of ducks with the feathers next the body. These are comfortable, light, and easily prepared. The few ornaments in their possession are worn by the men. There are some bandeaus which encircle the head, and are composed of various colored leather, plaited in a mosaic pattern, and in some cases

having human hair woven in them, as a contrast to the white skins. From the lower edges foxes' teeth hang suspended, arranged as a fringe across the forehead. Some wear a musk-ox tooth, or a bit of ivory, or a small piece of bone.

The clothing of the women is of the same material as that of men, but in style most every part is different from the male dress. An inner jacket is worn next the skin, and the fur of the other is outside. The hind flap, or tail, is of the same form before described, but there is also a small flap in front, extending about half-way down the thigh. The coats have each an immense hood, which, as well as covering the head, answers the purpose of a child's cradle for two or three years after the birth of an infant. In order to keep the burden of the child from drawing the dress tight across the throat, a contrivance in a great measure resembling the slings of a soldier's knapsack, is affixed to the collar or neck part, whence it passes beneath the hood, crosses, and, being brought under the arms, is secured on each side of the breast by a wooden button. The shoulders of the women's coat have a bag-like space, for the purpose of facilitating the removal of the child from the hood round to the breast without taking it out of the jacket. A girdle is sometimes worn round the waist; it answers the double purpose of comfort and ornament; being composed of what they consider valuable trinkets, such as foxes' bones, or sometimes the ears of deer, which hang in pairs to the number of twenty or thirty, and are trophies of the skill of the hunter to whom the wearer is allied. The inexpressibles of the women are in the same form as those of the men, but are not ornamented by the same curious arrangement of colors; the front pair is generally of white, and the back pair of dark fur. The manner of securing them at the waist is also the same; but the drawing strings are much of greater length, being suffered to hang down at one side, and their ends are frequently ornamented with some pendant jewel, such as a grinder or two of the musk-ox, a piece of ivory, a small ball of wood, or a perforated stone. The boots of the fair sex are, without dispute, the most extraordinary part of their equipment, and are of such immense size as to resemble leather sacks, and to give a most deformed, and, at the same time, ludicrous appearance to the whole figure, the bulky part being at the knee; the upper end is formed into a jointed flap, which covering the front of the thigh, is secured by a button or knot within the waistband of the breeches. Some of these ample articles of apparel are composed with considerable taste, of various colored skins; they also have them of parchment—seal leather. Two pairs are worn, and the feet have also a pair of seal-skin slippers, which fit close, and are tightly tied round the ankle. Children have no kind of clothing, but lie naked in their mothers' hoods until two or three years of age, when they are stuffed into a little dress, generally of fawn-skin, which have jacket and breeches in one, the back part being open; into these they are pushed, when a string or two closes all up again. A cap forms an indispensable part of the equipment, and is generally of some fantastical shape; the skin of a fawn's head is a favorite material in the composition, and is sometimes seen with the ears perfect; the nose and holes for the eyes lying along the crown of the wearer's head, which in consequence looks like that of an animal." "The entrance to the dwellings," continues Captain Lyon, "was by a hole about a yard in diameter, which led through a low arched passage of sufficient breadth for two to pass in a stooping posture, and about sixteen feet in length; and other hole then presented itself, and led through a similarly shaped, but shorter passage, having at its termination a round opening, about two feet across. Up this hole we crept one step, and found ourselves in a dome about seven feet in height, and as many in diameter, from whence the three dwelling places, with arched roofs, were entered. It must be observed that this is the description of a large hut, the smaller ones containing one or two families, have the domes somewhat differently arranged. Each dwelling might be averaged at fourteen or sixteen feet in diameter by six or seven in height, but as snow alone was used in their construction, and was always at hand, it might be supposed that there was no particular size, that being of course at the option of the builder. The laying of the arch was performed in such a manner as would have satisfied the most regular artist, the key-piece on the top, being a large square slab. The blocks of snow used in the buildings, were from four to six inches in thickness, and about a couple of feet in length, carefully pared with a large knife. Where two families occupied a dome, a seat was raised on either side, two feet in height. These raised places were used as beds, and covered in the first place with whalebone, sprigs of andromeda or pieces of seal's skin, over these were spread deer-pelts and deer-skin clothes, which had a very warm appearance. The pelts were used as blankets, and many of them had ornamental fringes of leather sewed round their edges. Each dwelling place was illuminated by a broad piece of transparent freshwater ice, of about two feet in diameter, which formed part of the roof, and was placed over the door. These windows gave a most pleasing light free from glare, and something like that which is thrown through ground

glass. We soon learned that the building of a house was but the work of an hour or two, and that a couple of men—one to cut the slaps, and the other to lay them—were laborers sufficient. For the support of the lamps and cooking apparatus a mound of snow is erected for each family, and when the master has two wives or a mother, both have an independent place, one at each end of the bench. A frame composed of two or three broken fishing-spears, supported in the first place a large hoop of wood or bone across which an open-meshed and ill-made net was spread or worked for the reception of wet or damp clothes, skins, etc., which could be dried by the heat of the lamp. On this contrivance the master of each hut placed his gloves on entering, first carefully clearing them of snow. From the frame above-mentioned, one or more coffin-shaped stone pots were suspended over lamps of the same material, crescent-shaped, and having a ridge extending along their back. The bowl part was filled with blubber, and the oil and wicks were ranged close together along the edge. The wicks were made of moss and trimmed by a piece of abestos, stone or wood; near at hand a large bundle of moss was hanging for a future supply. The lamps were supported by sticks, bones or pieces of horn, at a sufficient height to admit an oval pot of wood or whale bone beneath, in order to catch any oil that might drip from them. The lamps varied considerably in size, from two feet to six inches in length, and the pots were equally irregular, holding from two to three gallons to half a pint. Although I have mentioned a kind of scaffolding, these people do not all possess so grand an establishment, many being contented to suspend their pot to a piece of bone stuck in the wall of the hut. One young woman was quite a caricature in this way. She was the inferior wife of a young man, whose senior lady was of large size, and had a corresponding lamp, etc., at one corner, while she herself, being short and fat, had a lamp the size of half a dessert plate, and a pot which held a pint only. Almost every family was possessed of a large wooden tray, resembling those used by butchers in England, its offices, however, as we soon perceived were more various, some containing raw flesh of seals and blubber, and others skins. A quantity of various sized bowls of whalebone, wood or skin, completed the list of vessels, and it was evident that they were made to contain anything."

CYRIL CADWALLADER.

Cookery Clippings.

LEMON CUP CAKE.—One cup butter, three cups sugar, five cups flour, one cup milk, one teaspoon soda, six eggs, peel and juice of one lemon.

JELLY ROLL.—One cup of white sugar, four eggs, teaspoonful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of soda, two teaspoonfuls cream of tartar and one cup of flour.

SOFT GINGER CAKE.—One cup of molasses, one of fried meat gravy and boiling water, half and half, one teaspoonful of saleratus and one of ginger, flour enough to make a soft dough.

COCAONUT CAKES.—A pound each of grated cocoonut and sugar, whites of two eggs well beaten. Mix well and make in pear shaped-cakes. Bake light brown on buttered pans.

MARTHA WASHINGTON CAKE.—One cup of sugar, one cup of sweet milk, two cups of flour, one egg, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two tablespoonfuls of butter. Bake in three layers.

DROP CAKES.—One cup sweet milk, one-half cup sugar, one egg, small piece butter, one teaspoonful soda, one and a half teaspoonful cream tartar; salt to make it as stiff as soft cake; fry in hot lard. One spoonful in each.

MINNESOTA CORN BREAD.—Two cups of flour and two of meal, one of sweet milk and one of sugar, one-half cup of molasses, a teaspoonful of salt and one of saleratus, put it in round tin cans and steam one hour, then bake half an hour.

GINGER SNAPS.—For ginger snaps take one quart of molasses, one pound of brown sugar, one pound of lard, quarter of a pound ground ginger, two ounces of cinnamon, ounce of soda, one gill of water, and four pounds of sifted flour.

LEMON PUDDING SAUCE.—Beat smooth and light and put over fire to melt, 3 cupfuls brown sugar, butter size of an egg, yolks of 2 eggs, teaspoonful of water, and juice and rind of 1 lemon. Cook a few moments, stirring constantly. Excellent.

BAKED APPLE PUDDING.—Boil six apples well; take out the cores; put in half a pint of milk thickened with three eggs, a little lemon peel and sugar to taste; put puff paste around the dish, bake in a slow oven, grate sugar over it and send it to the table hot.

MARBLE CAKE.—One cup molasses, 2 cups flour, 3 cup butter, 1 cup sweet milk, yolks of 3 eggs, 1 even teaspoonful of soda, 1 heaping teaspoon cream tartar. Put the cake in the pan with a spoon, alternating the dark and light, and bake in a moderately hot oven.

JELLY ROLLS.—There eggs, half a cup of sugar, one cup of flour, one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, two-thirds of a cup of pulverized sugar, a little salt; bake in shallow pans—a dripping-pan will buttered is good for this purpose; put in the dough until it is about half an inch; take it carefully from the tin when baked and lay it on a cloth; spread jelly evenly over it with a knife, roll white hot; if this is not done, the cake will crumble.

SECOND NATIONAL CONVENTION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Second National Convention of Deaf-Mutes will be held in the city of New York on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, 28th, 29th and 30th of August, 1883, commencing at ten o'clock a.m., of Tuesday, 28th.

EDMUND BOOTH, Chairman National Executive Committee.

ANAMOSA, IOWA, May 14, 1883.

Bear in mind every service that you can render, forget every service that you have rendered.

We must choose between the romance of a man and the mysteries of God. God only reveals Himself through many a veil, but those veils are not falsehoods.

Insure in a Safe Association.

The undersigned Secretary-Treasurer and General Agent of and for the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association of Mexico, N. Y., begs permission to present a few ideas, which he hopes every reader of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL will carefully note and bestow upon them candid consideration.

Question 1. Is life insurance an object?

Answer. Every sensible man and woman will readily concede that it is.

Q. 2. With what shall I insure?

A. Most assuredly in a Company or Association, incorporated with safeguards sufficient to guarantee the assured against a possibility of loss.

Q. 3. Is it possible, in the days of human degeneracy and frauds that such an institution can be found?

A. It is not only possible, but a self-evident fact, well-qualified and duly established.

Q. 4. Wonder of wonders! Are we living in an age of miracles?

A. Not necessarily. It simply points us to the sublime truth, that, although selfishness, greed and fraud are preponderating sins which marshall their mighty hosts on the plains of life, there is still encompassed in humanity a tincture of inherent goodness, and a desire to benefit others.

Q. 5. "His strange!" This passing strange! Can you cite such a case of such extreme self-disinterestedness, looking for the best interests of humanity?

A. We can; and we are prepared to vouch for it.

Q. 6. Will you give the name of this exceptional example of innate goodness?

A. It is found within the precincts of the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association.

Q. 7. Will you please present for our benefit an abstract statement of the object of the above-mentioned institution, together with its proffered advantages?

A. With the most exquisite pleasure. The Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association was incorporated in conformity with the insurance laws of the State of New York during the winter of 1882-3, having its articles of incorporation filed in the offices of the Secretary of State and the County Clerk of Oswego County.

The objects of the Association are threefold, viz.: 1. To insure the lives of the deaf, and the deaf and dumb, most of whom are unable to insure with other companies or associations. 2. To insure not only those two classes of people, but hearing people also. 4. Last, but by no means least, to provide for the future necessities of the wives, widows, orphans, or other friends of all who procure policies from the Association.

Not only males are admitted, but the door of admittance to our Association also stands "ajar" for the benefit of female members. This Association makes no exceptions in favor of either of the sexes. After a proper medical examination is passed in favor of the applicant, a favorable certificate from a competent physician entitles the applicant, by payment of the initiatory fee of \$5.00, and an advance assessment in proportion to his or her age, to a certificate of membership in the Association. The advance assessments are made in order to provide for the death of which many are liable, and to provide the treasury with ready funds with which to adjust succeeding death-losses, immediately upon the death of a member, each member of the Association will be assessed as provided for in the by-laws.

Unlike other assessment associations which collect quarterly dues from each of their members of from \$1 to \$15.00, \$20.00, \$25.00 or \$50.00, added to from \$5.00 to \$10.00 initiatory fees, the Deaf-Mutes' Mutual Benefit Association requires only a \$5.00 initiatory fee, and no other dues save in case of death of a member, provided for by the by-laws, except a rare case and in case of our annual dues of \$1.00.

The reason why our assessments are so low, is because we have no high-salaried officers to enrich themselves from its treasury at the expense of the members. The only paid officer of the Association is the Secretary-treasurer, and he is only paid for time and labor actually spent and rendered.

Associations which do not, like ours, require annual dues, collect much higher assessment rates, aggregating to their members a much greater total expense than ours, their assessment ranging from \$1.00 to \$5.00 or more per member, whereas our assessment rates, as per schedule, are but from \$1.00 to \$5.00. No life association can be found in America working upon a better plan, or at so small expense to members as ours.

When we attain to a membership of 2,500, which we soon shall, if every available deaf and hearing man and woman will become members, we shall pay each and every death-loss the full amount of \$3,000. Until that time arrives we shall pay death-losses, immediately upon proper proof of the death of a member, the amount of once the schedule rate of assessment upon each member of the Association.

The difference in cost in favor of our Association, compared with the old-line companies, in a few years, amounts to a sum which will enable many a man or woman to pursue their adopted occupation without the fears and realities of poverty unequal to the payment of their debts, the foreclosure of mortgages, bankruptcy and abject poverty—perhaps ending with alms-house life and death.

We need not multiply words farther. Sufficient has been said already to convince the most skeptical that our Association presents more advantageous and generous terms for members than any other heretofore or at present in existence, and no man or woman who sincerely regards the interests of their children or other dear friends, can but admit that it is well to be insured.

This Association admits members between the ages of 20 and 50 years, who reside in any portion of the United States lying north of the 36th parallel of latitude.

It is hoped that all will see the propriety of insuring in this trustworthy Association.

For further particulars or by laws, apply personally, or by correspondence to H. C. RIDER, MEXICO, OREGON CO., N. Y.

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ANNOUNCEMENT EXTRAORDINARY

GRAND PICNIC AND GAMES

C. L. & B. U.

AT THE Empire City Colosseum.

68th & 69th Streets, East River.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 31ST, 1883.

Day After the National Convention.

PROGRAMME OF GAMES.

Seventy-five yards run for deaf-mute champion of the United States. For four hundred and forty yards run for boys under 16, open to all.

One-half mile run, for deaf-mutes only. One mile walk, open to all.

Tug of War, teams of four men each. Total weight of teams must not exceed 600 pounds. For deaf-mutes only.

Running broad jump, open to all. Individual Tug of War, for deaf-mutes only. Five-mile go-as-you-please, open to all. All from scratch.

Entrance fee to four men Tug of War, \$3 a team; to boys' race, 50 cents; to all others, 75 cents each event (not returnable). Entries close August 25th, 1883, with J. F. Donnelly, 56 Raymond Street, Brooklyn. Remit by Registered Letter or Money Order, payable at Brooklyn Post office.